

Tarkan, Simarik (English Translation By Ayla)

with a man on her arm
she drives me crazy
blowing bubbles as she chews gum in her mouth
and popping them shamelessly
maybe that's the reason i'm smitten
I haven't been able to own you
can manhood tolerate this you naughty girl? (i had trouble translating this)
has this world changed?
penciled eyebrows, lined eyes
lips painted bright red, she entices me
and without shame she stands before me
simpering for my stubbornness
Is this what we saw from our fathers
we've been disgraced
news customs have come to the old village
Friends, we've been destroyed
You naughty nutcracker
The one who brings the snake from its hole
My destiny, my tassled misfortune
If I catch you
mwah mwah
i've fallen for your warmth baby
i've fallen into your lap little one
i've fallen ifor your heat baby
have mercy